1.6.431

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham October 26, 2008. It is 5 AM.

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1. People now will come to your school (1) from all over, worlds without end, or do they end? Never-ending love. Love never ends, and now my love is made manifest through my schools, many that come through my schools now. Many come to my schools -- the rich and famous, not, not; the downcast, the downtrodden, the toothless, homeless, and brains'not; for I give them mine, mine wholly and one to be holy I am, fully gained regained consciousness of one, in oneship that knows no end, no bounds ever again.

2. Bondage'd not by others, I give you me, eyes wide open now, shall we look up? We shall look up "eyes wide open" and remember many things forgotten. **Not to be forgotten are my "early" words that now that I give you more frequently than ever, to research me, to beseech me, to be me, to be yield me -- and yielding me, yield me many yields now** -- and crops not frozen anymore cryogenically or any other "way". For my way is the highway, to holiness, to spheres, without love, not, not -- for my love, my lovers go now to many spheres without love there, but carrying my love in their hearts, their mind, their brains.

3. Now love me, love me beyond recognition of a facial expression and not me being contorted by pressures not few. Recognize me in all the famous, celebrities, downcast, down and outers and those who you've never imagined, names would be on your "roll". My roll is not finished, and ever expanding my names come into my "booklet" of love.

4. My booklets ending me, not, but beginning me and I am writing more on and in each day now. See me, watch me bring forth **Jesus the Pattern number two -- booklet number two** being written now and readied for the consuming populace that popularizes my books, my booklets, my words and writings, my notes; and speaking engagements flourish others now far and wide as many now come to your school my school **our school is one named University of The New Covenant**.

5. In sorrows no more, Meonics rise those who sorrowed have greatly and contorted facial expressions in fearing and fear mongering and fear whoring with fear, fears of another, place time and escapades; unswollen won't be now, but the real will rise without it.

6. All will know of me and be in these words. All will know **Database One "closed" not**

but beginning me in new spheres realms and seeing me in ways dimensions fashioned now never imagined by the eye of man beholding what now comes into your "eye". Eyes not a man of see me but beholden me eyes do and beholden I give you me to thee, for thee art me in the flesh letting all know that I am them, who them is is me swollen no more in pride's blessing in creating a man by man by man's standards and i'-ing them with the Holy-Ghost-not.

7. But carnal flesh ends. Eating flesh of each other each other's mind brains and body, will be fused not together in holiness-not again anymore. I change all that.

8. Southern not, or am I? Looking up "southern" now? Shall we? Shall we dance? And ludicrate not, but I make many things ludicrous, seem ludicrous now in the minds of men as their mind mine is healed and coming into mine, make mine words, that make "sense" to them, not as rational logic minded man does and wants to forever without end; but world without end, not; but world as you knew it, world as you have known it ends -- and the world that mine is now opens to you for you have opened it in these words, and your words of sorrownot **you have broken open the seals** and now nothing seals your love to me anymore for I me come through the glass doors and seeking you now come to the many to be mighty'd by your words who infuse my words my world with joy, worlds without end knowing now as I walk the planets -- regiming them not with holiness-not, again.

9. I make all things new! New! New you I am! I am new you Ted Theodore one coming into my allness to make all things new! Review, you do, I my words, my wordlings who seek my word, to beaks carry to little birdlings, not; but those who are far away and crowded beyond belief, in certain molecule miniscule compactions of not me -- endeavors to behold now, and coming into me, in ENDEAVOR ONE, not; but surrender capsules of love-blood, word by word, of word one, now streaming -- not tears, but over "internets" not few, that now "pick you up" and carry you freely over "channels", of unrecognition, not; but recognition beyond belief that you have had in the past about these words and what they were coming into doing and doing now in the earth and farther.

10. I love you all as you read my words, as these words you see and ingest meal after meal of sorrownot meals served you now on platters not few of righteousness by many who have come and served, serve you your words, these words that no sorrow contain in them anymore ever. Have they, ever shall they? Nay and amen. I love you and I have taught you well. My words are a thee made whole, making thee whole, and every way sorrow'd not man again shall not carry sorrow genetically into genes making school again.

11. See what I have said and where I take you now to be me beyond the skies, sky lit limits, not; but me taking me, giving me rides, afar southernship, not, but many come who equaled thee and have and beyond thee I take thee now to realms not few, frozen not in dimensions not, but freely flowing my words schools now that come into being place me beyond the stars. Starry lit skies will light me now in ways never fashioned formed by man's thoughts again. I change all that. I change EVERYTHING!!!

12. I change it all, Ted. Does Ted exist anymore? Do you know Ted at all? Do you know Theodore is the question now to be asking. Do you know the "real" "real" Theodore? Do you know the real Theodore? For if you do, you know me.

13. Unto me know me and you be, me! You are, me -- aren't you, reading this reader hearer?, To be me? Aren't you reading this to be made reader hearer? Aren't you? Aren't you, aren't you reading this to be me reader hearer? **Have I questioned this, questioned you, clear enough on this for me to convey my meaning and all that I have given in these words, these messages, these six years** and blooming blossoming nourishing flourishing the not few coming, as they come now from worlds not few to be you now and light lit lighting starry skies far and away from here learning at word school who I am where you are I am we us one now and field one fielding now others with the energy one is holy and lovely and benefiting not few to be me far beyond all thought realms of thought, justice of only me now -- I take my justice afar and I reign supreme here and there seamlessly in one being now forevermore. Amen.

14. In love with you all. I am Theodore Cottingham signing off for now, for a moment -- for I have many things, many places to go now, many seek my name, to write it, be it, speak it, sow it into the earth so that they reap not a blessing from this earth world, but being it not alone, blessing it not alone, but having fallen into the earth to die, not in the grave as a "dust grave" but a "live grave" where you have died to all else, where you they have died to all else, dying to this world and all worlds not, but dying to what world? What reality? What reality in now and seeing perfectly clear clearly now?

15. On a clear day you can see forever, not, you see forever clearly now backwards forwards time means nothing not, but time holds constraints in you never again pinning you down to man's methods. I love you I give you me.

16. And -- new ones come now -- newsomes, new ones, neutered not by man's laws, emasculated not by religion religious laws now, for they are demolished -- they demolish not my troops of love anymore sitting in pews chained in ball-not pews and chairs and foldings of me, not bendings any more to the earth like I have, in the past -- I change everything, all that changes. I change every religion tongue and nation and properly now shall be my me, Israel known and not of this world is, but this world is now

and Israel I shall be called many times now coming into me really properly and loving all to be my name is worn on my forehead - 7 - and my love knows me far and wide and sees me THROUGH "the flesh" now that I am one and holy, and sphere'ing not with another, but sphering properly now and fearing nothing, no one anywhere. Shall be afraid of me, not; many shall wonder.

17. Demean my power, not, for I of the Lord am, the Lord real in power glory given me, my father is my name and I am one with my father word and all who begin GREW me and "GROOMED" me and nourished me and gave me love so that I became "the farm", the farmer, the prototype that farms the prototype farm now far and wide and Cosmos One seen for what it is -- me-farm!

18. Cropping what? Off, not; off the map, not; but whose map are we looking at, where, why -- for what purposes, who where when and now shalt this these things be? In me birthed, for I have said "Be it unto me according to thy will, your will be done, not mine. I want your will more than mine. I want your reality more than mine. I want your world, your reality, more than mine -- and take my life and let it be - passed around to your people after you break me, mold me, make me." And sing my song of love now I do beyond the nations.

19. The worlds hold me constrained no longer by the balls of not-love, for love balls I hang now in space and planets not few now know my name, I create them and I am them afar and a field perfectly now knowing and "Cosmos Two" shall we enter now? We create it, don't you see?

20. I see and I love you seeing, and I love you being not afraid, not afraiding you, not afraiding others now you do -- you set them free of fear and fearing me and fearing others and fear mongering now through religion religious circles that have incarcerated my lovely by their teaching religiously so, fear mongering not few into fear mongers being. I change all that. I come and clean that up. I demolish the "strongholds" that are there. Their influence wanes now, demolished is -- and cracking "the code -s" of me, I do now and I know genetically engineering through out and far and wide and in and through pulling me back through, not with "silver cords" not, but who is my "silver threading needle" not, but who is my "in" one who in in's everything now to be entered, into me-ville -- ME ENTERED now brings everything into focus as mine not few attend this school of no sorrow. No sorrow? No Sorrow! shall live here. Who shall "live" here? Those of no sorrow, no competition, no sorrowing jealousy be there any for you, for you rise the clean of all jealousy, all sorrow all befitting a man woman of flesh that have greeded themselves into sore'ville. I change all that.

21. I bring the cleaning, fish cleaner, not; but "fish" I bring you in many ways from

many countries, foreign and not, far and afield, afloat from, but where what now and, going to now -- instantaneously? Beijing, Manila, where? And where? Looking up shall we, Beijing, Manila, and where? Where - is your map? You all creating it as you **word school through my school of words** that begin your word flow properly, property bringing you - you mapping it out in these words, mapping these words first and linking them, studying them, researching them, linking them to each other's words and messages other than these and outside influences; cool, not; but burning with lust, not any more shall be any who love these words; and coming far and wide to ingest them with others who love me my words like "I do" -- I do now, properly and lovingly nourishingly nurturingly now I be growth not a man of, but God of God bringing God to this school to be God God'd guided directed into corrected gently love, loving each other to lay down their lives your lives for each other -- for I have, you. I have laid down my life for you who read these words to read these words. I have laid my life down in these words and now I rise them. The whore made whole, not; but all shall be me who want me, want life, these words giving them their life made whole not, but guiding enriching guiding.

22. Sorrow not for now I give you a new path, all of you to come into me far and wide, from "fields" afar now coming here staying mightily enriching the not few who build My University, of sorrows not, but The Covenant New, -- The New Covenant, me -- THE PRIESTHOOD SHALL BEGIN HERE! Not as in thought, but that "here" is HERE!

23. Hear me! Here these words over and over as I referred to many things, nuances not few, that belie evil not but eradicate it.

24. Foreign not be, be me -- and I am everywhere all about my father's business, for I am father school, leader of one, leader one leading all into being, what I am, where I am -- who I am.

25. Don't you understand, yet - anything I have told you in these words? Now being where reader hearer? In your school? Of no sorrows? Will you reader hearer start your school of joy now, real -- in joy school, you creating it where you are in me, Israel true and proper, properly coming into me, **beginning in Tulsa? Will you begin in Tulsa?** Will you end in Tulsa, is not the question; but where do you begin? And end, is left to me.

26. I make all things new. I make things now you never thought of, never seen by you, never seen by the eyes of man -- beholden thought of me being me now makes new many things, not, all -- All – All, ALL ALL ALL.

27. "?" not, but question who -- your motives, are they pure? White? Clean? Clear-through and seeing me correctly in these words that see-through you now, that see

through you and your motives; and what you are doing where? Hiding not from man your flesh again, but being me all rise now who flesh aren't limited to again.

28. See these words holy and holy school rising now the holy to be enamored with me not again but loving my feet not but gracing the skies with mercy and peace and bringing my holiness school front center to the world -- nations see my name in lights that light theirs.

29. See what I have said. Grace school upends everything, not; but I change everything traumatically and, upturns not in grace-not, but grace school true and real comes forms the real me that have died on a tree of love to be nourished by it, by hanging not on a tree, their neck in a noose not; but seemingly, not; but realistically not; but coming into me all die to the simple reality of truth that they have held as truth, that they have seen as truth, that they have been fed as truth, that they have taught as truth, that they have ingested day and night as man's love to man and woman's love to woman and children of this world loving the world and the ways of the world, this world being embedded in them. Not like that shall be my school, that I teach you now, but I create in, and creating creators in my school I create creator school and now it rises! My creators rise my school -- of creation -ville now that comes into existence being the leading institution of me. As institutions go wild with hog envy, not; but wanting what I have, for I have life, I it -- I become it and I river life. The tree of life is me. I have grown it. I have become it. It and I are one.

30. Me-not don't exist anymore in my tree of life, for I life tree one and real true is the meaning of all things given who study at my school for they become that, they create it, creating it they become it, that which I am, where I am learning all things "at my knee" and ending where? In the skies, the limits frozen no more in time space around you my friends. I love you all. Good day.

31. Love me, shine more, shine! Light the skies -- of my glory -- being it! One does, and now many do, follow you your footsteps, of grace, not not; for giving all grace and glory mercy -- opinions not, but grace mercy and all joy come clean with no sorrow at all around them. I love you all. Amen.

32. Go in peace. Love me more, these words, love me these words, in these words be, being, and for what purpose? Purposing what where for whose purpose? To be my school risen rising my school my school's forever past borders thought, to be my school winging, winging ones with no love, not; but love past all bounds and bonding bondage never knowing again. Thank you for winging my wingless ones who come now far and wide to be at this school. Ready me.

33. Ready be. Ready and all for, the coming of the Lord? Being it -- all are in my school, being trained, for it comes in them, for I am not afraid of them, their looks, their un-be-clean behavior sometimes that emits behaviors not me, but eradicating all that out of love, I bring the lovely to be lovely for they were all the time -- they didn't know it, they didn't know their name, they didn't know who they are, where they were, or what they had, been given -- not wearing my scepter crown robe and glory filled heart-head any more, not; but yea coming into it again, forgiving it I am to graduaters not few who come in love to be it, mature, developed, developing schools, methods that take you far and wide and leave you not "behind" man's sore'ing schools again. Amen.

34. I tired, not; I love you all. I rush, not; I take "my time", not; I simply fish. I surrender. And God talks to me. And tells me I am God. And never to be ashamed of it, again, knowing who I am, I surrendered to have to lead this school and I lead no sorrow, not; I lead all sorrow into being no sorrow. School upon school built upon man's methods not again, I lead you into one'ville that forsakes all, not; but knowing "your place is mine" not; as man thinks of these things, but my kingdom is one. Crowned now shall be the graduaters not few who come to my-your school. Far and wide we graduate now. Far and wide we ride the clouds. We became them. We nourished them. Through our words we birthed them. "They" -- were us, and we are them, were them -- and all of us were one -- be one now with us all. You hear these words -- all of you hear these words over and over now, and love me more, over -- again please. Amen.

35. In graves never again of this earth, but be mine redeemed, and redeemers being now; others redeeming far and wide. Thank you. Redeemership School rises me far and wide. Holy'ship school ships you to another, never again – you're home.

Amen

5:53 AM

Footnote:
1. Multiple references in this message refer to this School, this school being the University of The New Covenant.